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BE SURE HIT
THE * NAIL *
ON THE HEAD.

+MOTTO+SONG+

Written and Sung by

*** MISS * KITTY * SHEPPARD. ***

Music by

THOMAS W. HINDLEY.

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NEW YORK :

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"BE SURE, HIT THE NAIL ON THE HEAD"

MOTTO SONG.

Words by Miss. KITTY SHEPPARD.

Music by THOMAS W. HINDLEY.

Moderato.

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand (treble clef) begins with a melody in G major, marked 'mf'. The left hand (bass clef) provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The music is in 2/4 time and has a moderate tempo.

The vocal line is written on a single staff in G major. The piano accompaniment is on two staves. The lyrics are:

1. My mot - to's a new one, and one that will please, If you
 2. In all un - der - tak - ings, just stop and re - flect, Con -

The vocal line continues on a single staff. The piano accompaniment continues on two staves. The lyrics are:

3. Now take for ex - am - ple, such men as I name, Yes
 lis - ten I'm sure you will find To those that are head - strong and
 - sid - er well what you're a - bout Dont go in too rash - ly, then
 men that are no - ble and true Who wont be for - got - ten, their

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al - ways too quick, Good ad - vise and a les - son com -
 pause when too late, Too find in the end you are
 work was well done, Ere they bid us a fi - nal a -

- bined . . . Dont think youre too smart, self con - ceit is no good, Go
 out . . . It will pay to learn wis - dom from say - ings that's wise, With
 - dieu . . . There's Wash - ing - ton, Lin - coln and James A . Gar - field, A -

slow - ly, think twice, dont be led So do noth - ing blind - ly, youre
 good things your brain should be fed * First see your way clear - ly, be -
 mer - i - can he - roes now dead Go fol - low their foot - steps I

Be sure & .

lia - ble to miss, At strik - ing the nail on the head!
 - fore you start out, Watch close, hit the nail on the head!
 know you'll suc - ceed, At strik - ing the nail on the head!

CHORUS.
Tempo di marcia.

So be warned in good time go stead - y and slow, Look

well at the path that you tread. . . Dont lose your chance and be -

ware of false friends, Try once more, hit the nail on the head! . . .

rall

colla voce.

Be sure & .

The Successes of the Season!

MOST POPULAR **SONGS** EVER PUBLISHED.

"MOTHER'S LAST LETTER TO ME."

By C. H. HUGHES.

I've a letter at home which I treasure so dear,
And to lose it would cause me much pain;
I have read it so often I know it by heart,
Oft' times I shall read it again.
My dear mother wrote it to me when a boy,
Before she was summoned above,
'Tis the only remembrance of her I retain,
And 'tis fill'd with a mother's fond love.

Chorus—
Mother's last letter to me,
In a feeble hand-writing I see,
"My dear boy I pray, do not be led astray,"
Is mother's last letter to me.

Sung nightly with great success by Mr. Will Raymond, with
Thatcher, Primrose & West's Minstrels.

"KNOCK at the WINDOW TO-NIGHT"

By GUS. WILLIAMS.

I'm courting a farmer's fair daughter,
And often we meet on the sly,
Her father would scold if he caught her,
At any one winking her eye.
But still every evening she meets me,
And out in the woodlands we stray;
When passing her cottage she greets me,
With smiles, and I thus hear her say,

Chorus—
Knock at the window to-night, love,
Tap it so softly and light, love;
Knock at the window to-night, love,
And there I'll be waiting for you.

Sung nightly by the composer, in his comedy-drama,
"Captain Mischler."

"MY SWEETHEART O'ER THE SEA"

By F. C. ANDREWS.

When clouds bedim the summer sky,
And angry breezes blow,
I sit me down and heave a sigh,
While fears within me grow;
For Jack is gone and I'm alone,
I pray that I might be,
Far, far away with him to-day,
My sweetheart o'er the sea.

Chorus—
I'm waiting for my loved one,
For he is dear to me;
At night and day for him I pray,
My sweetheart o'er the sea.

A beautiful and popular waltz-song.

"THE DEAR OLD VILLAGE SCHOOL"

By BOBBY NEWCOMB.

How oft I've said too late, since I tarried by the gate,
Near the dear old school-house down the shady lane;
Where little boys were classed, many happy days we pass'd,
Oh, those happy days that ne'er will come again;
How oft in childish glee, I have read my A. B. C.
While my classmates played the scholar or the fool;
If I had the chance to-day, what attention I would pay,
To the teachings of the dear old village school.

Chorus—
Those days of childish glee seemed a paradise to me,
As either one played scholar or the fool,
If I had the chance to-day, what attention I would pay,
To the teachings of the dear old village school.

The latest and best of the many charming songs written
by this popular composer.

"Send Me a Letter from Over the Sea"

By J. L. GILBERT.

O Katie love why don't you write me a letter,
You can't have forgotten your lover, machree;
Sweet Kate have you slighted the vows that you plighted,
That night as we strayed by the banks of the Lee?
Long, long have I waited to hear from you Katie,
But no loving letter has yet come to me;
O it would delight me if Katie would write me,
A true loving letter from over the sea.

Chorus—
O send me a letter, a long loving letter,
And say that you love me as fondly, machree,
As when broken-hearted, from Katie I parted;
O send me a letter from over the sea.

A charming song by the composer of "Bonnie Sweet Bessie."

"Keep This Flow'ret For My Sake."

By J. P. SKELLY.

Though I wander far away, love,
Though we never more may meet,
Yet my heart would have you treasure
One memento bright and sweet;
One dear emblem of affection,
Though my heart in sadness break,
When my love is but a memory,
Keep this flow'ret for my sake.

Chorus—
When we part love, in your heart love,
Mem'ries bright will fondly wake;
It will speak of joys departed,
Keep this flow'ret for my sake.

A Gem from the Pen of this talented Composer.

"Far Away From Home and Mother."

By A. J. SCHINDLER.

Far away from home and Mother,
Oh! how sadly now I stray,
Though years have flown since we were parted,
I love them dearer still to-day,
In dreams I wander to the loved ones,
Clasp them to my heart again;
Smiles of welcome thine upon me,
And they charm away life's weary pain.

Chorus—
Far away from home and mother,
Sad is all the world to me;
Once again at home with mother,
Oh how my heart now longs to be.

Beautiful Sentiment and Music.

"I Wear a Little Flower Near My Heart"

By C. M. FYKE.

I wear a little flower near my heart,
It whispers of the one so far away,
The mem'ry that it wakes shall ne'er depart,
No matter where my wandering feet may stray,
Again I seem to clasp thy hand in mine,
Again I seem to hear thy words of love,
Thy gentle beaming eyes upon me shine,
As fair as those of angels far above.

Chorus—
I wear a little flower near my heart,
A simple gift of thine in happier years,
Tho' every other joy from me depart,
I'll treasure that sweet memory it endears.

A Song that will undoubtedly become universally popular.

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